



bring out the beast







PEACE! LOVE &  
RESPECT TO  
GUIN, CASSY,  
SUSIE, ANNIE,  
ALEXEI, TIM,  
MATHILDE,  
MY FAMILY.

KEEP IT CRAZY IN THE  
TWINCITIES FOR ME!  
LOVE, MEGHAN

PLAID RABBIT  
PO BOX 16651  
ST. PAUL MN  
55116

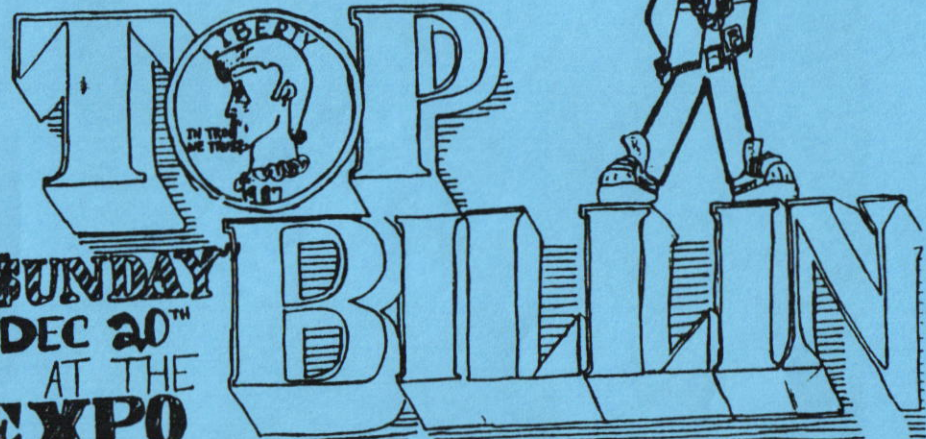
LAIDRABBIT651  
@AOL.COM

www.geocities.  
com/plaid  
rabbitmag



I LOVE MATHILDE!

TRONTASTIC PRODUCTIONS  
PRESENTS



"SUNDAY"  
DEC 20<sup>TH</sup>  
AT THE  
EXPO  
CENTER  
8:00-12:30  
4 BY 9<sup>TH</sup> 5<sup>AFT</sup>

NO SCHOOL  
\$2.00 OFF  
WITH  
HIP HOP  
SHOP  
SWEAT!!  
MONDAY

COME CHILL WITH THE CHILLY MOST!

TRAVITRON  
AND  
DJ DEFTRONIC

PLUS  
THE HIP HOP SHOP

AL, CHAD, JASON, KADE, ROG  
SCHEDULED RAP PERFORMERS

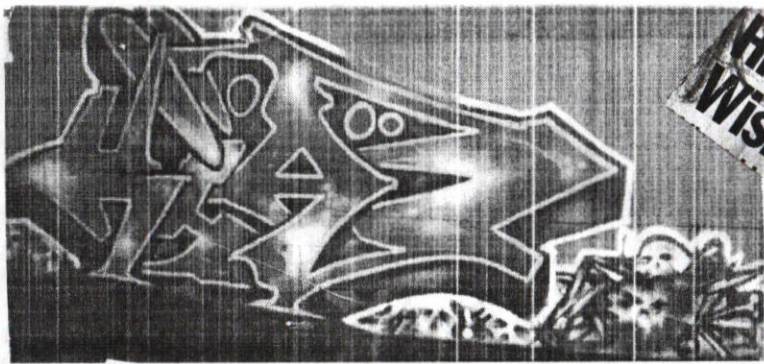
JUKE BOX & SUGAR FREE  
DEF NOIZE  
'MPLS' POSSE  
'ICP' \* 'MC AB' \* 'KEL C' \* 'RE' FRESH  
16A or 21 to Downtown ST. PAUL



EXPO CENTER IS A FEW BLOCKS FROM  
THE CIVIC CENTER-GET SOMEONE TO DROP  
YOU OFF ON THEIR WAY TO THE CONCERT

DONT FRONT





**His Lusty  
Wish List**



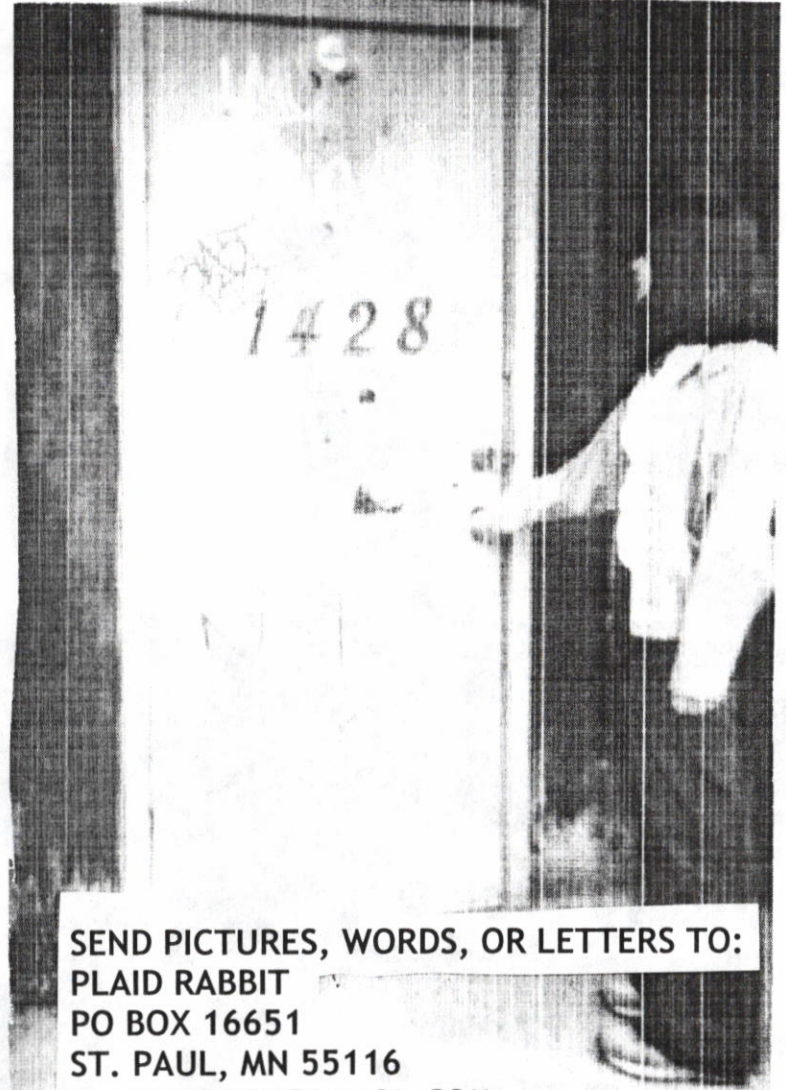
**HOW TO MESMERIZE  
A MAN AT...**



**CRAZY!  
NUTSO!  
SYCHO!**  
Why Seemingly  
Sane Men Mess  
With Your Mind

**BRIDGES · TRAINS · COFFEE · LOVE ·  
NIGHT · CITIES · MOON · CATS ·  
HIPHOP · LETTERS · BEER.**

△ this is plaid rabbit △



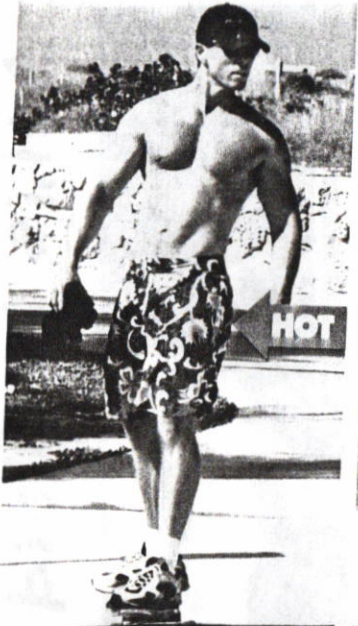
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SEND PICTURES, WORDS, OR LETTERS TO:  
PLAID RABBIT  
PO BOX 16651  
ST. PAUL, MN 55116  
[PLAIDRABBIT651@AOL.COM](mailto:PLAIDRABBIT651@AOL.COM)

**SEX · BOOKS · GRAFFITI · BOATS  
SKATEBOARDS · SMOKES · RAIN  
FRIENDS · SUMMER · TRAVEL  
REVOLUTION · L'AMERICA.**



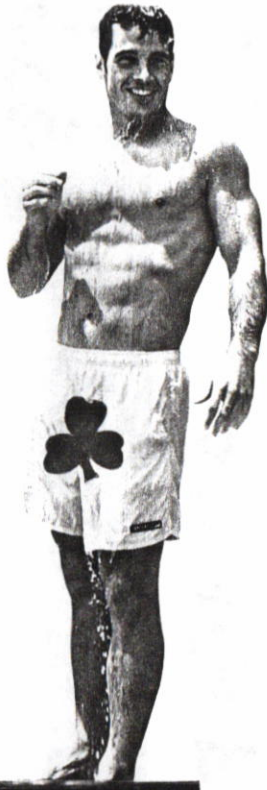
# Scoping Him Out



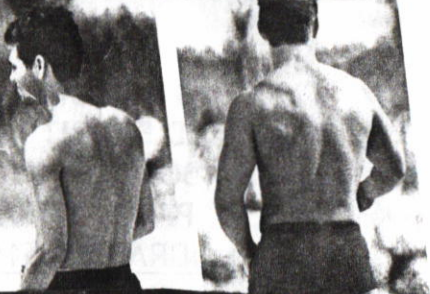
HOT



NOT



**"To subtly scope out beach babes, peep out from behind a mag."**



**"A man—pretending to be a woman—was singing this creepy song."**

**Bee Line**  
 AUTO WHEEL ALIGNMENT  
 TRUCK FRAME SERVICE



**She smiled when he said  
 and kissed her long and hard**





# CMI/ODD JOBS

don't laugh lady  
your daughter might  
be in here

# EYEDEA & ABILITIES



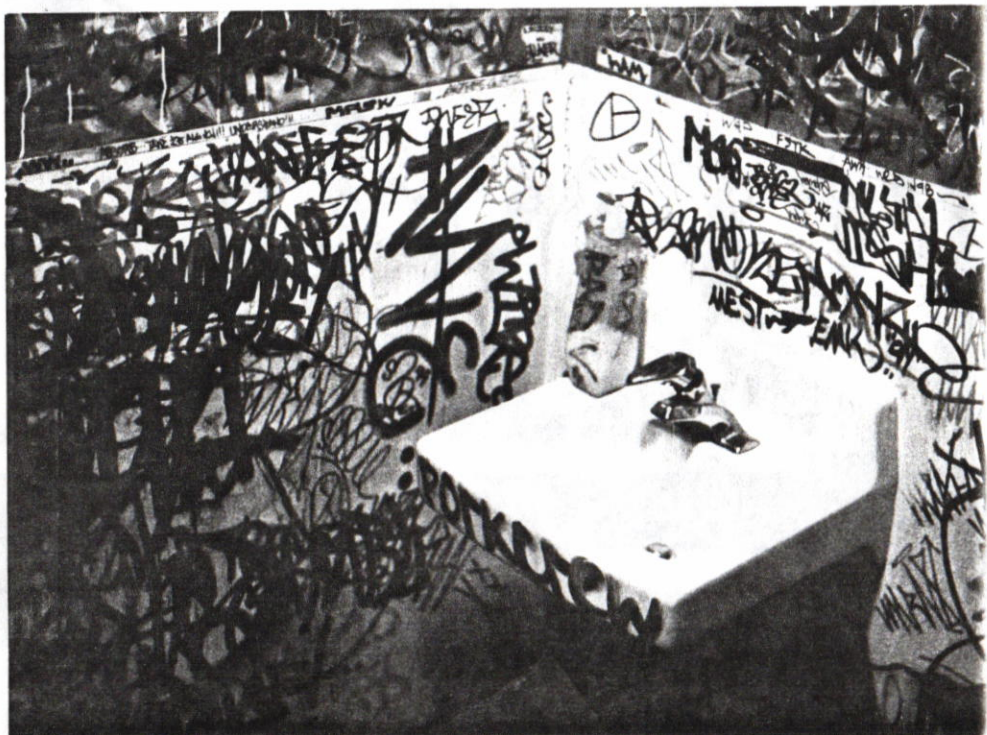
City Councilor  
**Lisa McDonald**

0734  
SEC ROW SEAT  
COMPLIMENTARY  
JAN 19, 1998  
ADMIT ONE THIS DATE ONLY

First Avenue and Natalie's Entertainment Presents  
Martin Luther King Day Celebration Part 1  
RHYME SAYERS COLLECTIVE  
KARDEL  
Headed by The Last Boyz, with a very special guest speaker and more surprises  
FIRST AVENUE 701 FIRST AVE. NO. MINNEAPOLIS, MN  
& 7th St. Entry  
**MONDAY - JANUARY 19, 1998**  
DOORS OPEN 4:00 PM • SHOWTIME 4:30 PM

NO REFUND PRICE NO EXCHANGE  
COMPLIMENTARY  
SEC ROW SEAT  
COMPLIMENTARY  
0734  
RHYME SAYERS  
COMPLIMENTARY  
0734

THANKS TO: <sup>IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER...</sup>  
VENT, RUKUS, KILDETH, STAGE,  
DOT 2, CHAOS RUNS THE FAMILY,  
GOSA, PENGUIN, CRESCENT MOON,  
RHYME SAYERS, CMI, ELEMENTAL,  
MISREAD, KOMIKS, HEIRUSPECS,  
ARISE!, FOBIA, KGS, BACKSPIN,  
DIZO, BIZE, LSD, ZACH, THREAT,  
SUCK MY ASS, NONENTITY, MET, FUSE,  
HERO, THNK, CITE 3, TIM, COUP,  
BART SIMPSON, RAH DIGGA, PRINCE  
AARON COMETBUS, DORIS, RESIST,  
SMAC, LOST KITTIES, KATE, DONDI  
2PAC, TEAR 1 FROM PHILLY, MY MOM.





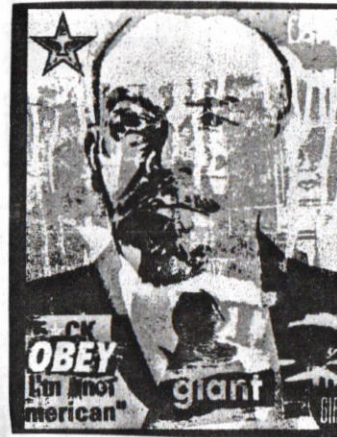
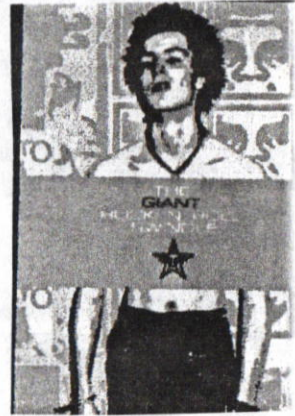
# Create Anti-Racist Resistance



CHECK THIS SHIT OUT...

BLU MAGAZINE  
PO BOX 517  
NEW PALTZ, NY 12561  
[www.blumagazine.net](http://www.blumagazine.net)

ATTN: FEMALE WRITERS  
→ [www.oneeightthree.com](http://www.oneeightthree.com)

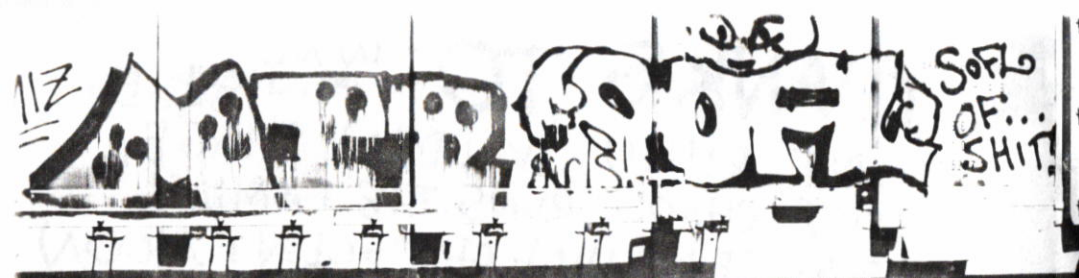


NONENTITY MAGAZINE  
PO BOX 130038  
BIRMINGHAM, AL 35213

MINNEAPOLIS SHEET  
(SHIT)

KANSER TROOP  
-INNER CITY. OUTER SPACE  
[WWW.INTERLOCK.CC](http://WWW.INTERLOCK.CC)

OR HIT UP PLAID RABBIT  
FOR ANY ADDITIONAL  
INDO! -PEACE!



M  
I  
N  
?



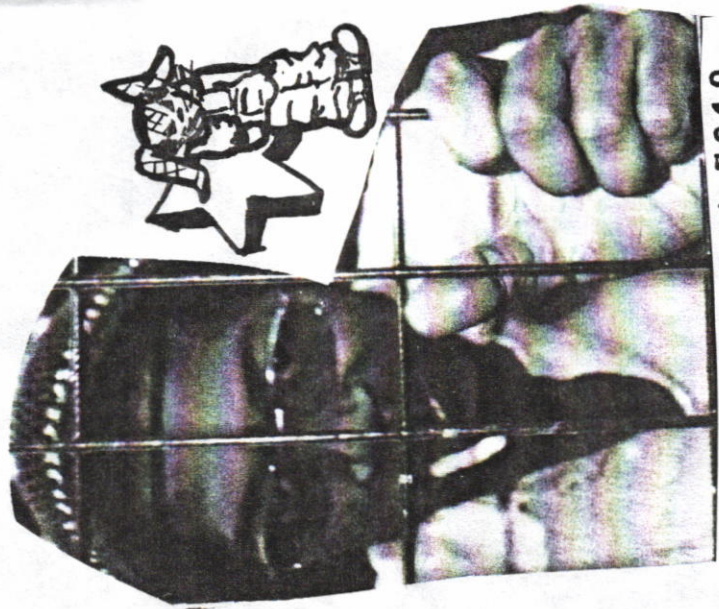
NONMILIT  
VIVE AVANT GARDE

Feminism



# MASSIVE

MASPYKE, A HIP HOP GROUP FROM NEW YORK SENT PLAID RABBIT A TAPE W/ 2 SONGS "THE GONG SHOW" AND "FAR EAST POLITICS."



(VOICE) 212.714.7019  
(FAX) 530.618.8452  
BUKARANCE@HOTMAIL.COM

→ THE BEATS GOT PLAID RABBIT'S HEAD BOBBIN' AND THE LYRICS WERE GOOD. CHECK THEM OUT!



← LOKUST + RUKUS (RIOT)

LOKUST →

## Plaid Rabbit's upcoming projects...Get Involved!

1. Mini- book about the history of hip-hop and graffiti in the Twin Cities. Including interviews, stories, photos, fliers, and all that good stuff. If you wanna have your story told or submit photos, fliers, info please contact plaid rabbit. This is an ongoing project hopefully to be printed summer 2001.
2. Plaid Rabbit International Female Alliance: are you a girl doing cool shit. Rappers, DJ's, poets, b-girls, graffiti heads, artists, activists, revolutionaries, musicians, dancers, etc. Join the alliance between females across the globe. Current projects include a collective zine made by female zine writers in Minneapolis, Mexico, New York, Birmingham, and Australia. Submissions are welcome. Hit up plaid rabbit for more information.....



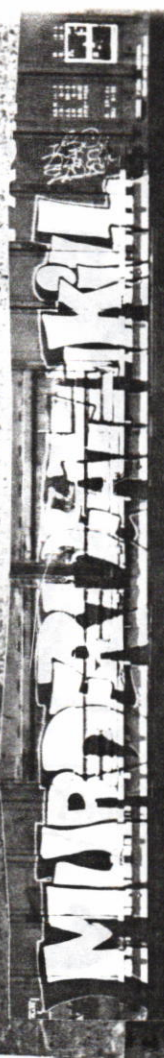








More Bang  
for Your  
Blow-Out





New York Fights Back!  
Against the Police State

Fight the Man



angry and in your face

NYC

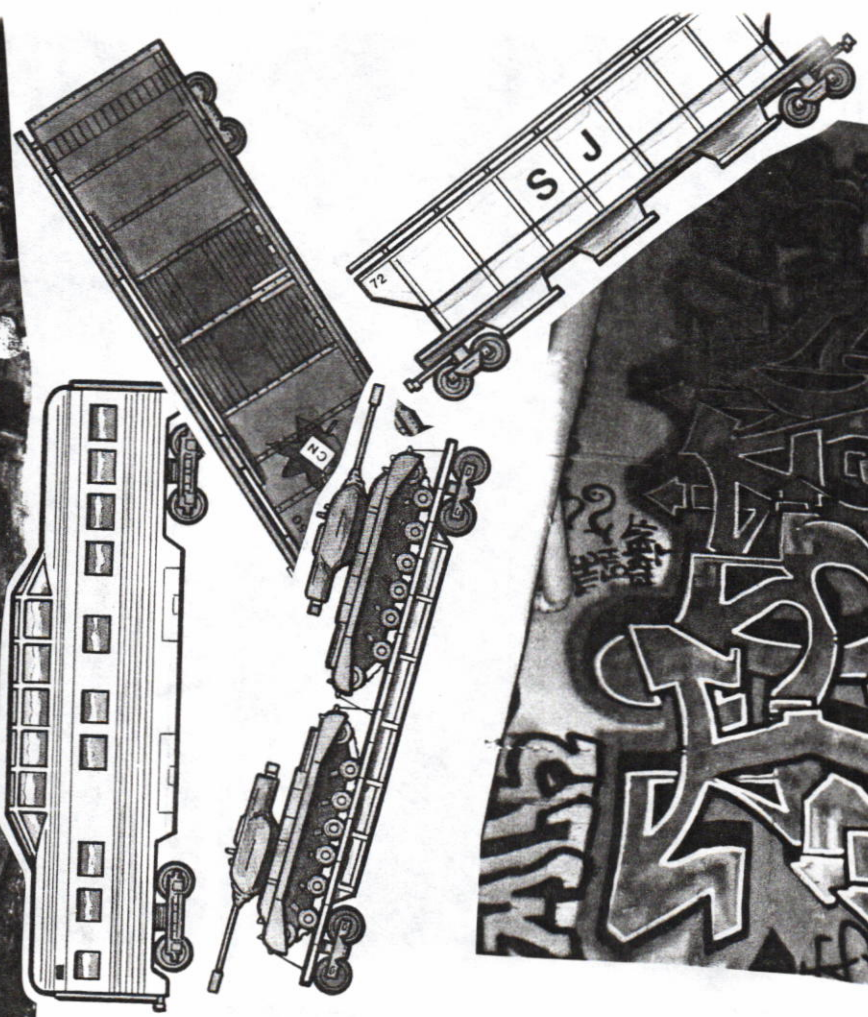
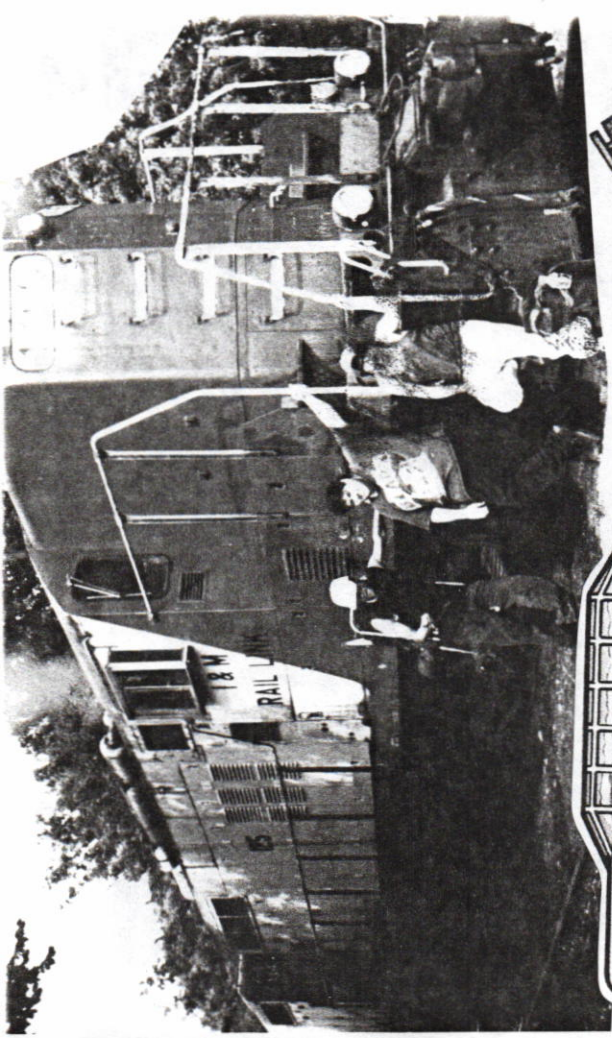
Swanky style



Have a Sex-Kitten Summer

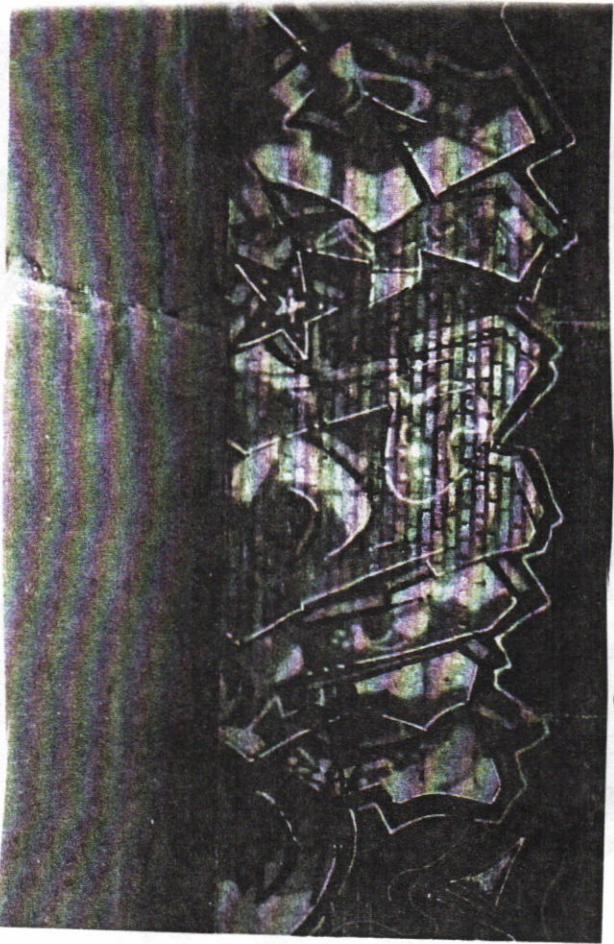








# ST. PAUL! PIECE - 1980'S



# BACK BOOK FROM WAY BACK 2



**M:** How has the scene changed on the North side?

**S:** There isn't much of a scene anymore on the North side. Street life has taken that over.

**D:** North High School isn't what it used to be. You go in there now and it's all jiggly like.

**S:** Northside graffiti changed the hip-hop scene in Minneapolis, but now it has spread all over Minneapolis and St. Paul.

**I:** I think that over in Europe, writers are on point. I remember the Trailblazers crew and The Crome Angels from France, they were crazy around 1989.

**M:** What was happening in St. Paul in the 80's?

**S:** Some writers I remember are LUSTR, SURG, ICE, CHANCE, GRAF ONE, JOSH, AND ZENO.

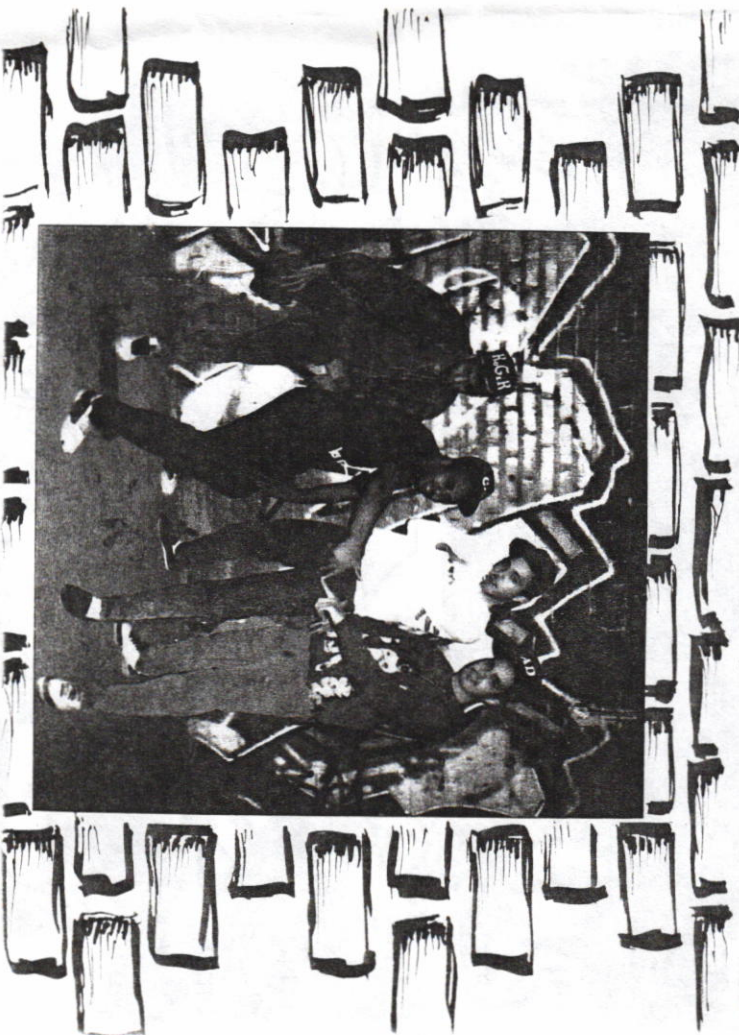
**D:** I went to Central High School for a while in the 80's and there were a lot of writers there. We painted murals at Central (they are all gone now).

**S:** I was kicked out of North High School for graffiti.

**M:** So what are you guys doing now?

**S:** Finding ways to give back to the scene, get involved in hip-hop and graffiti, that's really important.

**I:** Hip Hop is still creative, it's evolving and changing, so are we.





# And graffiti was born.....on the North side of Minneapolis

By meghan

On a hot summer night in June, Plaid Rabbit had a chance to talk to one of the most knowledgeable graffiti legends of the Twin Cities, Stage One. Stage and his partner in crime Dot 2 schooled us on the graffiti scene back in the day.....circa 1984.....

**M:** Who were some of the first established crews in Mpls?

**S:** *some of the first crews were LBS (Latin Bomb Squad) which consisted of REY, SMACK, JINX, REK..and others. DS2 (Death Squad 2) which was formed around 1985 consisted of REY, JEK, SMACK, SEEK ONE, 2 MUCH and BINKY (R.I.P). Wildstyle was a crew formed out of North High, and that was VIPER, EB, SKAAM, REY, STAGE, DOT 2, MASH,B FRESH. Wildstyle was around from about 1984 to 1990.*

**M:** Who was influencing you to paint when you first started?

**S:** *In 1983, there was a lot of influence from Los Angeles and later on from New York City Writers. D.Moet came here from Queens, JEK from Brooklyn. Some of my mentors would be CASE 2, PHASE 2, TRACY 168, SEEN, TATS CREW, MODE 2 from France. We also watched a lot of breaking videos, graffiti movies, there was a lot of outside influence.*

**M:** What spots were getting hit up the most?

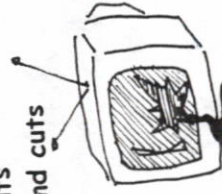
**S:** *On the North side people were hitting up the Boys Club, and the Northstar, mostly Wildstyle crew. Willard Park, and Harrison on the North side were also good spots. In the late 1980's, hip-hop shows started in the Twin Cities, people like DJ Travitron from Brooklyn were doing shows in St. Paul and Mpls.*

**M:** How has the cities attitude about graffiti changed over the years?

**S:** *In the early 80's, the city of Minneapolis supported its writers. Whenever a mural needed to be done or they needed kids for a non violent action, we were called in. We were friends with all the politicians and such. They gave us an outlet for our art. Then they started programs like Graffiti INC, where writers got screwed over. Now they are totally against us and give writers hardly any options besides illegal walls. They have blacklists of writers now. Also, within the graffiti community a lot has changed. When it was first getting introduced in Minneapolis, there was a lot more originality. Writers had original styles and there were a lot less biters in the early years. Now writers are getting paid for what they do, so it becomes less of a way of life and more of a job so you can eat and live. When we were coming up graffiti was a way of life. That's all that we did all the time, and we are still here. It's not just a fad thing for us, its who we are.*

Scratches and cuts  
By cassarah

Scratches and cuts  
Blood, bleeding  
Arteries, veins  
Blue and red  
Blood, bleeding  
Skin, muscle, and bone  
Organs  
Brain, heart, lungs  
Uterus  
Blood, bleeding  
Cunt, clit  
Knife  
Dick, balls  
Blood  
Stomach  
Lungs, heart, brain  
Organs  
Bone, muscle, and skin  
Blood  
Red and blue lights  
Injecting veins  
Pumping arteries  
Blood and guts  
Scratches and cuts



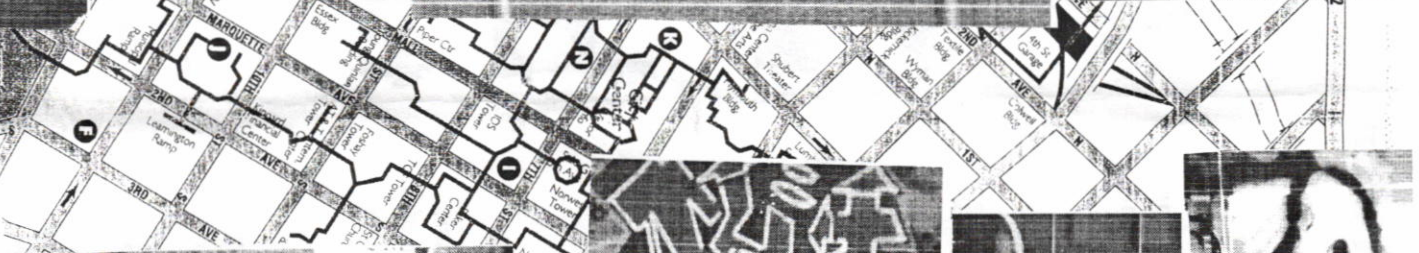
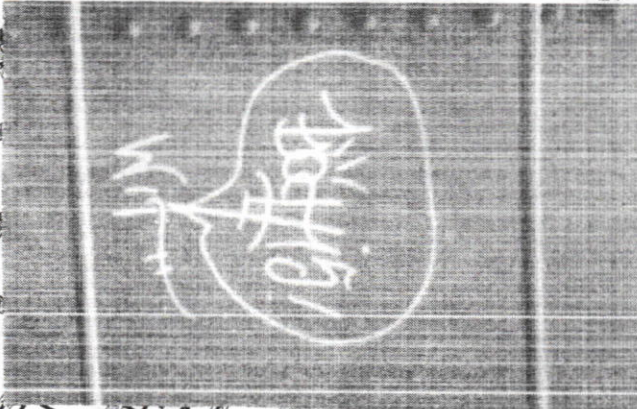
be wild  
turn off the  
t.v.

THE FREE Classified Ad the CURSE  
14046 FIRESTONE BLDG  
SANTA FE SPRINGS, CA  
90670  
COLOR  
GROF  
ZINE  
\$2. Or 5 Flix of YOUR ZINE

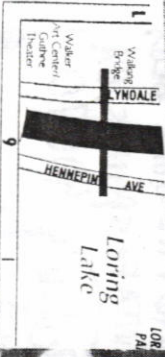
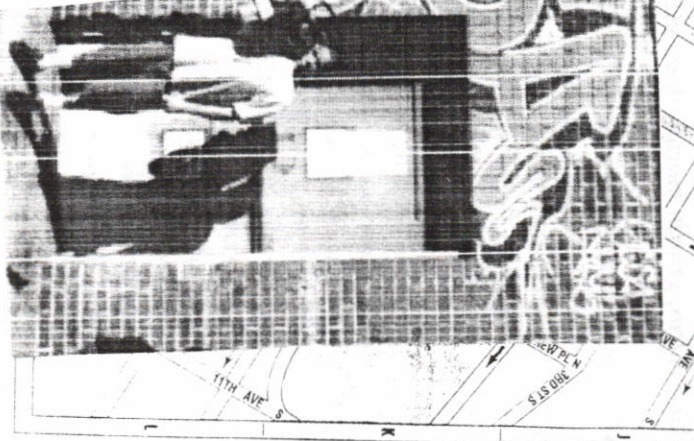




J. Philip Hilton & Towers



PMS?







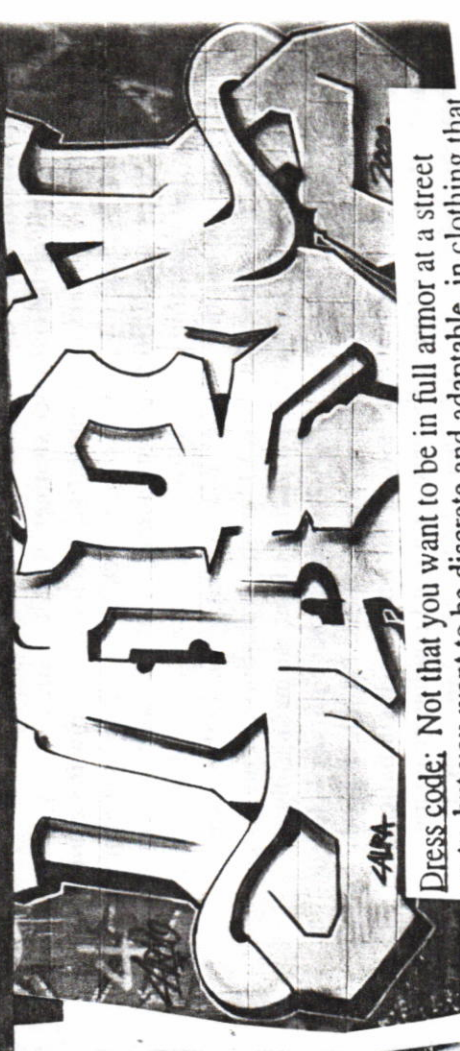
# SMASH RACISM



obey.



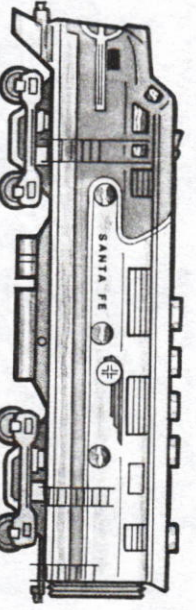
¡NO TOLERAREMOS EL RACISMO



Dress code: Not that you want to be in full armor at a street party, but you want to be discrete and adaptable, in clothing that is easy to apply or discard. Things to consider:







Hi Meg,

July 8, 2000

Sorry for taking so long to write back, the truth is we just don't have the motivation that we used to have a few years back. Besides that. My life has been kind of crazy lately. I'll explain in a sec. It's good to see that you put in a lot of (or more than we ever do) work on your magazine, it's nice! Myself...I am half Mexican, half white. I grew up in a white middle class neighborhood, went to a black high school where I fought with black kids, got kicked out, then finally I got into a white high school and fought white kids. I graduated on time (1999) though and managed to make some friends and a couple enemies along the way. Graffiti has been my girlfriend since summer of 1996. I spent all my time the last 4 years accommodating this bitch and now it's coming to an end because my prior record is fucking with me. I see a lot of people using graffiti to foster an image that just isn't them or people just repeating the same shit seen in the media. There are a couple people out there though who are happy doing their own thing and I like that. Anyway, I blew my probation and my judge who was slightly irritated is preparing to put me on lock-digity for 365 days. This and a couple other things have put my beloved graffiti career on a possibly permanent hiatus. I still love good graffiti (or any form of expression), but I try to remain patient and optimistic and make the most with what god has given me. \_\_\_\_\_ (my grandfather), died in May 2nd, 2000 of liver cancer. Until then I had never lost anyone that close to me, that shit hurt and still does. I was really mad a god for taking his life and I am still confused about the whole ordeal. My dad and I have a pretty bad relationship but my grandfather helped me realize the importance of family even if you are not always feeling each other. He taught me not to look down on girls, not to be afraid to pay for shit and that there is a difference between flash and class ( I used to have a habit of writing girls off because I thought they acted stupid or false). Anyway, my grandfather was able to show me unconditional generosity when I felt that a lot of people thought about only themselves and should be treated accordingly. I love him and think about him all the time.

# oddljobs

"absorbing playtime"

www.pulsate.org/oddljobs



"hell no i'm not willing to take a bullet for hip hop not even willing to lie and say i would just to get props" -advertiser

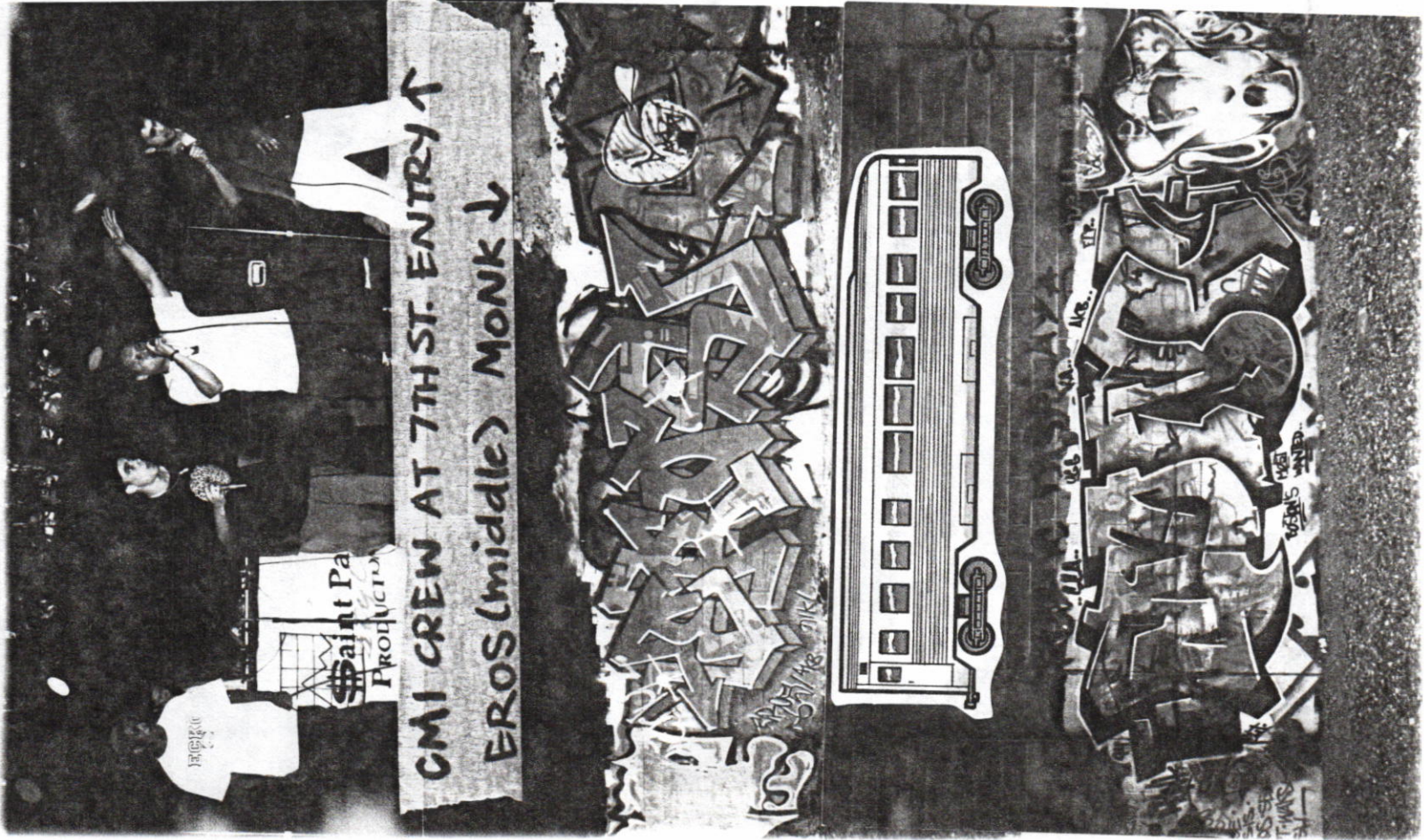
# Case of headless woman,



In-Store September 29th

Includes: **See It On The Air - B** **Know Parks (that they know)**





I don't really do the relationship thing that often (once 4 years ago), but I thought I'd give it a shot last February and well my standards just weren't being lived up to. In turn I probably acted like a dick was basically like "I don't care if your last boyfriend treated you better". I don't need this shit, its a two-way street and your not doing anything for me". See I was going to school full-time, and working as well as living on my own not to mention the courts breathing down my neck. About a week after I get back from my grandpa's funeral in Stockton I got arrested and when I get out of county, my girl tells me she's pregnant. Damn! Fuck! I'm like, don't have this child. It's possible I could be going to jail for a while and you really don't have what it takes to be a mother. She

didn't like that and told me she wanted to get rid of it so she wouldn't have to see me again. Alright, fuck you. But then she calls me and tells me that she can't do it (get an abortion). Fuck, come on you know keeping its a shitty idea but hey, I can't ask her to do something I wouldn't do myself. So I thought about it for a long time. My mom and dad were not married when I was born. They split up and my dad turned into an angry bitch. To have a child the same way scares me so much because I told myself so many times that I would never do that to my children and here I am, fuck....my girl is in my bed crying and I am laying there thinking about my grandfather whom I will never see again and thinking about my whole life, and I told her that sometimes shit happens that you don't expect and you have no control over it but it doesn't mean thing, won't get better and that I thought she was a good person and that I cared about her a lot. Me again- So here I am terminating my lease renewal trying to hook up a lawyer for court on the 14th. I told my mom that I'd probably go to jail on the 14th and that my girl is pregnant and somehow she managed to tell me that even though I made some poor choices and that I'm going to have to have some big decisions to make, she was proud of me and that she knew I would rise to the occasion like I always do. And that is really what I needed to hear. I am tired of running these circles in my life, the future changes before my eyes. No one said it was easy but life is what you make it, count your blessings, work hard, and never give up hope. Okay, I'm starting to ramble but its late and I got to go to work in a couple hours. So take care. I hope things go well for you.

Sincerely,

p.s. I wasn't intending for this to be published, but I don't care, its on you what you want to do.



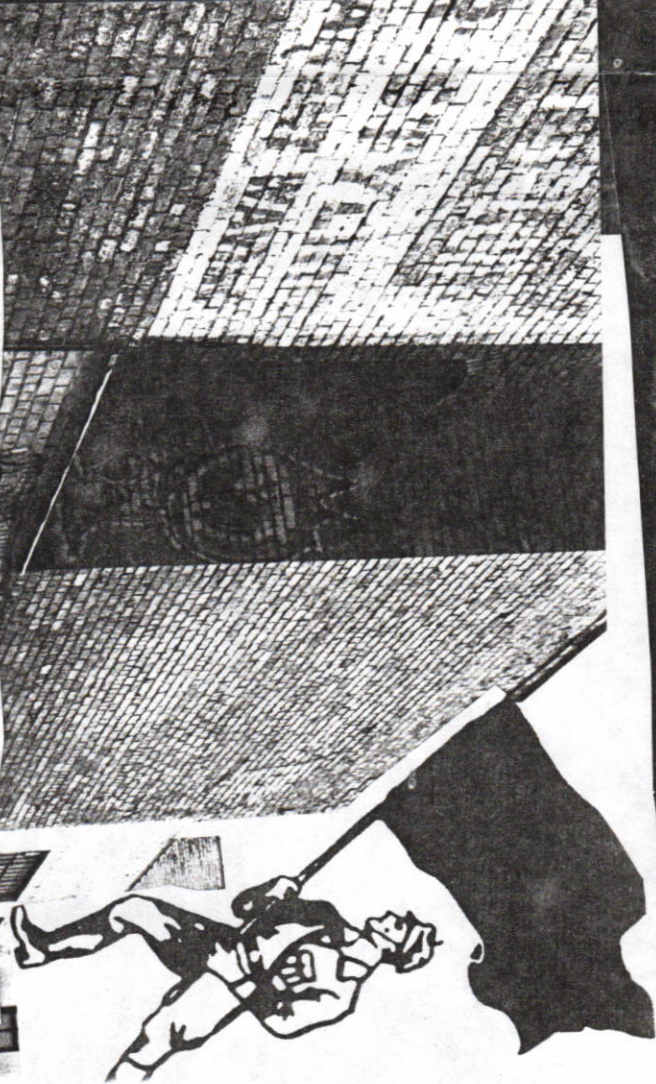
**RODEO: CRUELTY FOR A BUCK!**  
voiceforanimals.org

**#The Struggle Continues!**

**Bronx to Oakland**



**Anarchism**



**REVOLUTION**

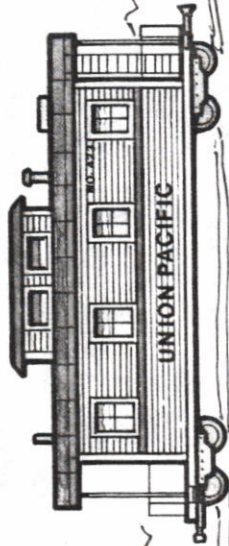






And somehow we all end up in  
 crazy little diners  
 where life just  
 passes by  
 and the grand schemes and  
 philosophical dreams  
 of the Joe at the counter  
 are hardly as important  
 as the woman whose  
 omelet  
 is never quite right.

By Susie Q.



**STARS**

**ME**

**HEARD**

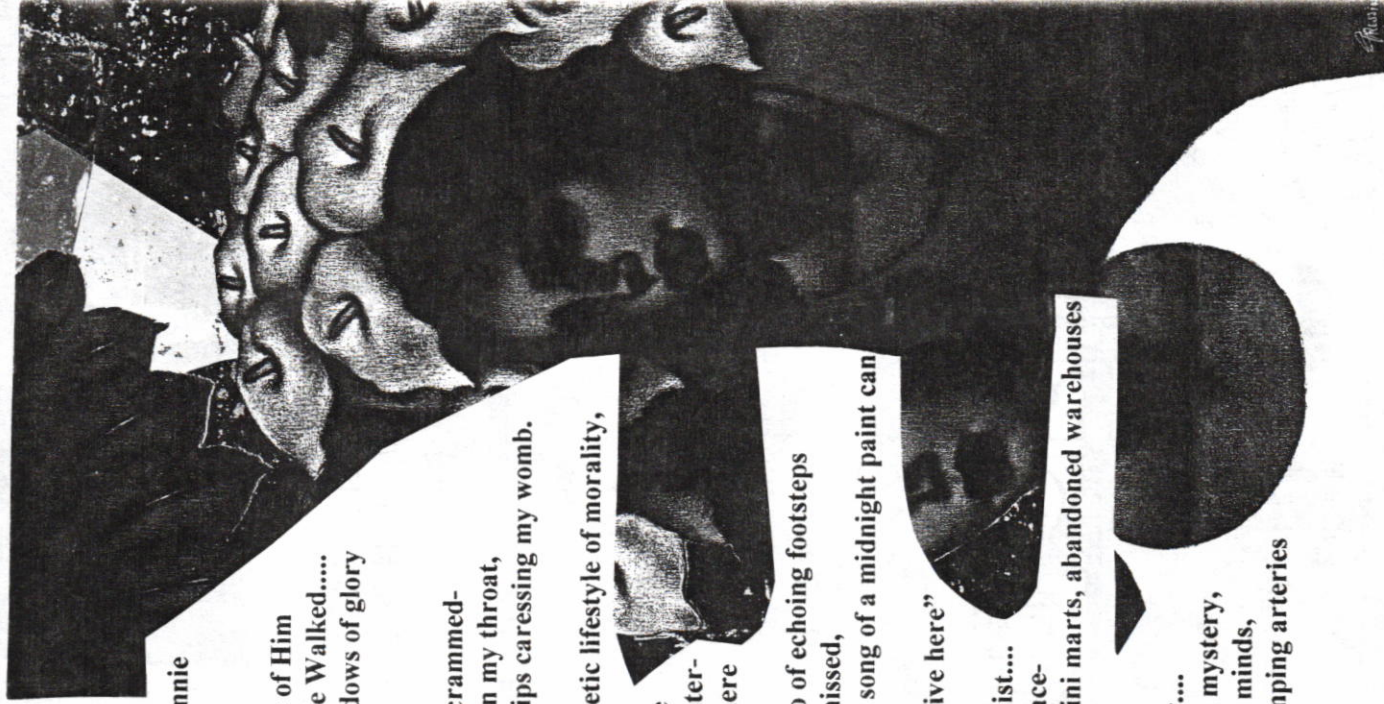
Clutching a bottle of alcohol  
 Wishing it was someone she loved  
 She doesn't want to admit it-  
 But she has changed,  
 Just smiles to herself  
 Girl, your life ain't even begun yet.



**...Where Workers Are Under  
 Attack For Seeking Their Rights**

**ZAZO**

# There's paint under your fingernails.



Untitled #26 By Annie

Last night, I dreamt of Him  
 and in my dream- He Walked....  
 stalked....by the shadows of glory

My voice is silent  
 even when fear has crammed-  
 it's hand- so far down my throat,  
 I can feel it's fingertips caressing my womb.

This vision...a prophetic lifestyle of morality,  
 or was it mortality?

The darkness is pure  
 devouring all who enter-  
 but there is no fear here

and he walked....echo of echoing footsteps  
 the billowing steam hissed,  
 but mingled with the song of a midnight paint can  
 chorus of the street!

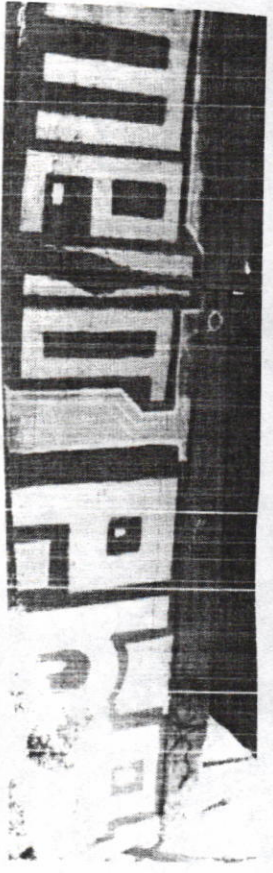
"The angels of light live here"

My name does not exist....  
 His name is every place-  
 got up on boxcars, mini marts, abandoned warehouses  
 alone with the moon

I understand my fear....  
 But harsh reality is a mystery,  
 and the utopia of our minds,  
 lives between the pumping arteries  
 of my heart.

FRANK





M: Whats your favorite color?



R: Blue or silver

M: What kinds of music do you like?

R: I like hip-hop, cheezy r & b, and most commercial girl rappers like Eve, Rah Digga, T.T.C. I like R. Kelly and Monica too. 2pac is the dopest. My favorite 2pac song is "White Man's Burden". He was a Gemini. Like most of my friends, I'm a Taurus. Taurus' are bullheaded, but gemini is hard to get along with.

M: What do you think about the hip-hop scene in Minnneapolis?

R: I think every subculture has masogy in it, including graffiti. It would be cool to see more girls in hip-hop but I still respect what is going on. I think over time more girls will get into it and get more respect. There's more women in commercial hip-hop now, which is good.

M: Whats your favorite book?

R: Stone Butch Blues by Leslie Fienberg;

M: Whats your favorite thing to paint?

R: I like brick and concrete. I don't like trains very much but I've been doing more lately. I like street bombing, and throw ups more than pieces.

M: How long do you plan on staying active?

R: I'm not ready to stop painting yet. I want to paint in NYC sometime before in 30. I'm about to move to a new city because "I am so done with Minneapolis". I want to go somewhere where I won't run into people from grade school.

M: What is your favorite piece you've done?

R: One of the first pieces I did was my favorite. It was silver and black and I thought it looked good. I like simple styles better than wildstyle. My favorite writers in Minneapolis are Yen, Spel, and Mber because of their styles. I like Crazy a lot too. When I was growing up I thought all writers were like him; dragged out, non white guys from the Southside who bombed all the time, until I found out most were white boys from the subarbs.

M: Are you politically active?

R: Yeah, I was in ARA (Anti Racist Action) for a long time and we did a lot of different things like Copwatch, Pro Choice issues, Anti Homophobia, and confronting fascists. ARA fell apart in Minneapolis and I kinda look a break from politics. But I'm getting back into it more now.

R: "I think more girls should start writing, and those that are doing it are getting recognition, its cool"

M: Anything else?

Vent: Rukus got style!



## Bring on the Rukus.....

a look into the mind of one of minneapolis' coolest cats  
by meghan

M: so...what got you into graffiti in the first place?

R: I went to South High School and started painting with my best friend Chaos. When I was 19 I got the name Rukus and thats when I started taking it more seriously.

M: How do you feel about the attitude towards female writers?

R: For a lot of male writers, females are a novelty. Girl writers don't have to go through the same shit as a guy when he's first starting out, they don't really have to go through the "toy" period. Girls aren't really seen as competition or their equals. If I'm with a bunch of writers and some guy comes up and starts asking what everyone writes, most times they won't even ask me because they assume I'm just someone's girlfriend or that I just don't write period.

M: Does that bug you?

R: It used to get to me more, but now its just mostly annoying.

M: Who are the people that inspire you to paint?

R: The KYT crew (Eski, Poc, Puzl, Rain), also my crew (RIOT). I like writers more if they are cool people too...so I guess I like Mute from TDK, the HMP (Hoochie Mama Posse) from San Francisco, Tribe from L.A.

M: What advice do you have for up-and-coming kids?

R: If your under 18, bomb like crazy. Don't get caught up in trying to meet every writer because it won't help you out much in the longrun. Its bet cr to just have a few close friends to go bomb with.

M: Whats so appealing about graffiti?

R: I love art and think graffiti is the coolest form of art. Its a good release to go paint, its like your saying "fuck you" to all these people that piss you off. I love the dirtyness of cities because it lets you know people actually live there...and it makes me happy.

M: Whats your favorite city?

R: New York City. I wish I had grown up there. When I Have kids I want to raise them in New York City. I also like Detroit because its the epitomy of urban decay. Its a city built for millions with way less than that actually living in the city. Any crew could go in and take it over in 2 months.

M: What are your plans for the future?

R: I want to be a plumber so I can know how to do something useful. I also have plans to go back to school.



9PM-12AM

JUNE 27TH

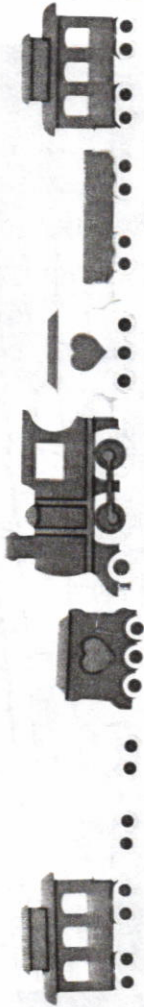
MIDWEST  
ALLIANCE\*  
SHORTCUTT  
THE  
IDIOT  
DJ  
KAY  
SALDAM!

JULY 4TH

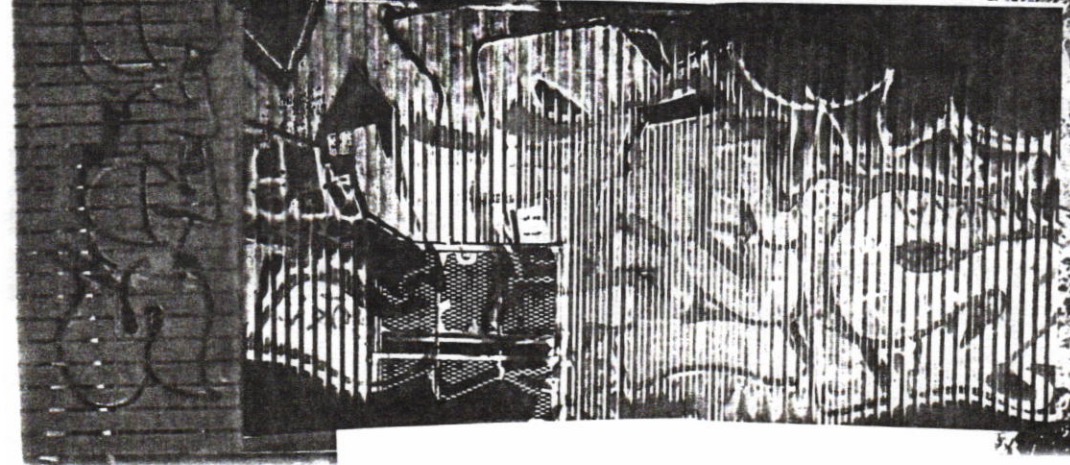
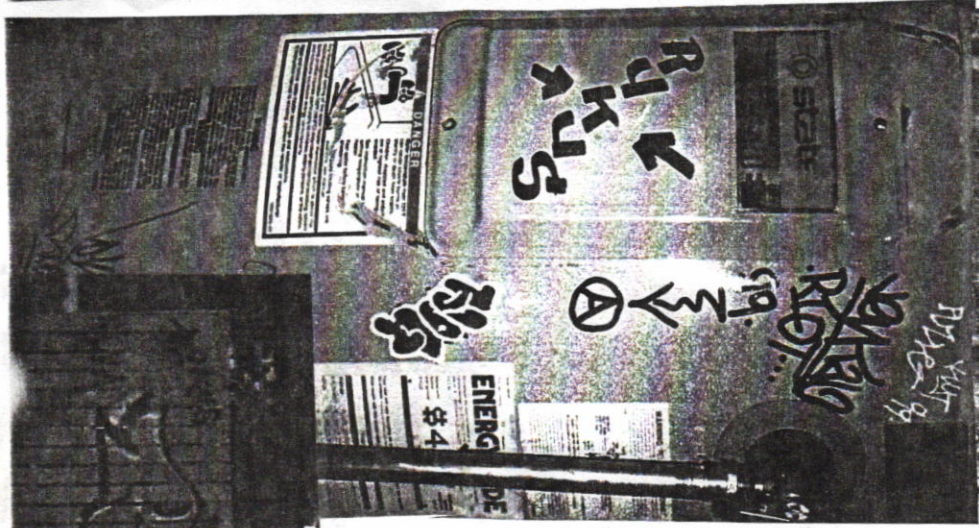
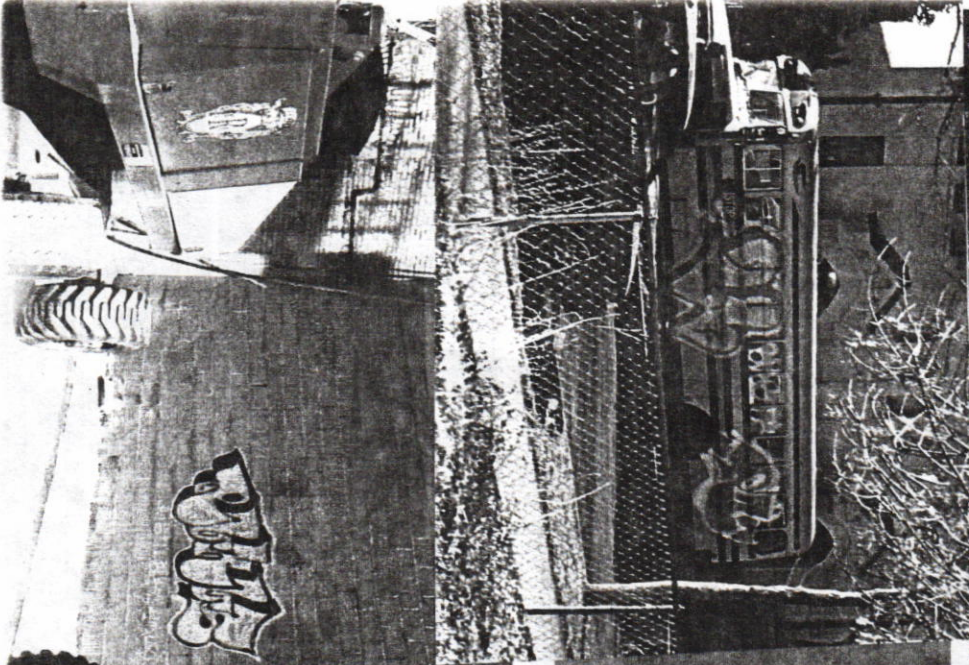
C.M.I.  
REVELATION  
DJ  
ANATOMY

JULY 17TH

VERBAL  
ASSASSONS.  
ETERNAL  
LIFE  
DJ  
VERB-X  
ALLAH









You didn't provide the roof over my head  
and I can't recall if you ever tucked me into bed  
What I do remember is your spot being vacant  
my body aching guess I wasn't worth the monthly payments

So what's your explanation I've been waiting for years  
pacifying the pain while I bathe in my tears  
How could you plant a seed and not stick around to see  
if the soil it's in is over run with weeds

Someone said I got your eyes but I got your soul  
in the bottom of my pocket and I ain't lettin it go  
Now if I could just have my heart back w/ out  
a scratch I'd appreciate that as a matter of facts

You were there when I was born so how can you convince me  
that you actually forgot my age on that birthday card you sent me  
as my father you made me- pretty fuckin angry  
I guess it only takes a fuck to make a baby

You played me shady even as an infant  
you didn't pay child support and you didn't pay attention  
you left your child with a woman who was strong enough  
to raise me on her own- you don't belong with us

So keep running keep running all your life  
but when it finally catches you don't be lookin all suprised  
so when I see you on the street pretend not to see me  
cuz you left me for music but I'm the one making CD's

Think about love when you're old and decrepit  
spread none get none have we learned a lesson  
I got lots of questions but I'll only ask one  
Tell me what's your universe like without a sun

BY CRESCENT MOON



Meghan....

A clipping arrived from St. Paul Central  
I'm sure it's quite exceptional

And I guess zine is magazine for short  
But, I have a question regarding this report

I once danced 'cheek to cheek' to "In the Mood"  
There's something to be said for that attitude

I tried to dance like Veloz and Yolanda  
And swooned my share to Frank Sinatra

I also joined in the jitter-bug  
And modestly put, "cut quite a rug"

You'd find me in the conga line  
Didn't have to be home 'til nine

And then there's Lawrence Welk's champagne bubbles  
I danced and danced and forgot all troubles

I did the twist ala Chubby Checkers  
'Til we were known as the house wreckers

I was 'with it' when it came to rock 'n roll  
Then time began to take it's toll

For along came something called acid rock  
And I sat on the sidelines in a state of shock

I've even heard of some be-bop  
But, what the hell is this hip-hop?!!?

Greenway







I feel like, I feel like...

I don't know anything yet/ and I'm always looking for ideas, I'll take any I can get/ and every day my eyes are opened a little wider/ but I'm still an outsider/trying to understand the world from the outside looking in/ while just nodding my head with a stupid-ass grin

I feel like, I feel like...

Life is spoken in a foreign language/ not translated by my brain, which/ is trying to figure out the meaning/ through gestures, and it's all seeming/ so unclear/ that I fear/ the time it will all make sense is nowhere near

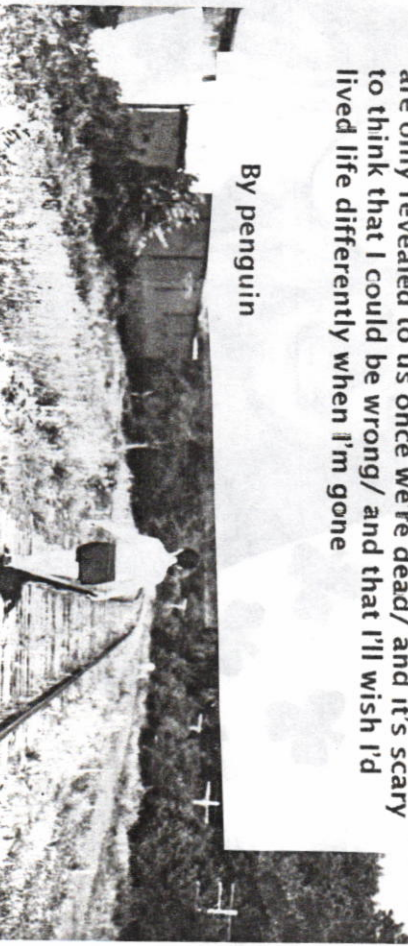
I feel like, I feel like...

I don't know/ and I'll probably never know/ but I'll probably never stop trying though/ and maybe everyone else is as lost as me/ and maybe the answers are all written, but we're too blind to see/ and not one person has understood it yet/ or maybe there's not even anything to get

I feel like, I feel like...

There's no point in looking for an answer when you don't even know the question/ and all we can do is just continue our wild guessing/ and sometimes trying to understand life hurts my head/ and maybe the answers are only revealed to us once we're dead/ and it's scary to think that I could be wrong/ and that I'll wish I'd lived life differently when I'm gone

By penguin



# IS HE Messing With Your Head?



YOU'D LOOK HELLA SEXY IN A PLAID RABBIT  
T-SHIRT, DONCHA THINK? ONLY 10 BUX!!!!!!!

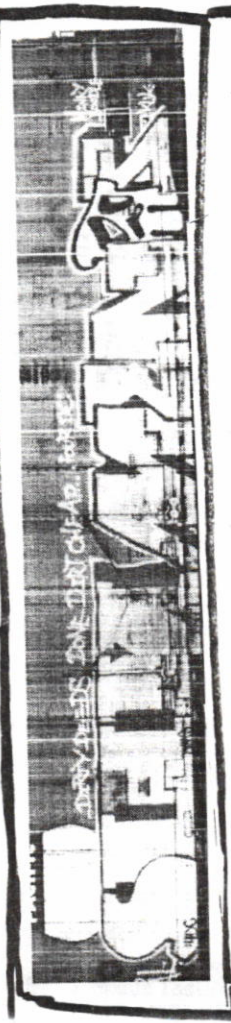
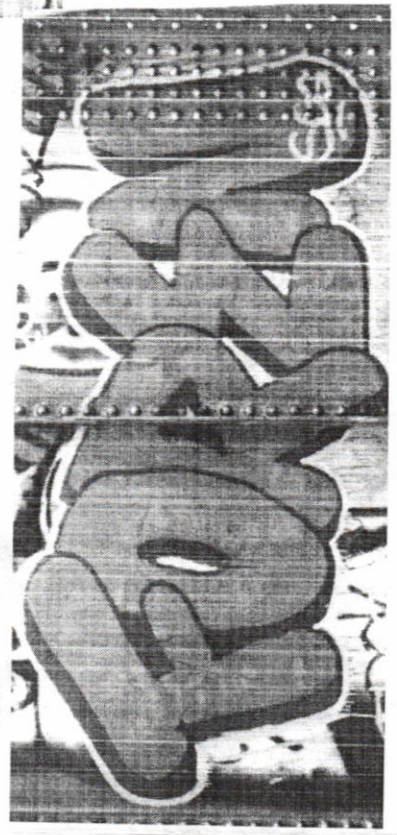
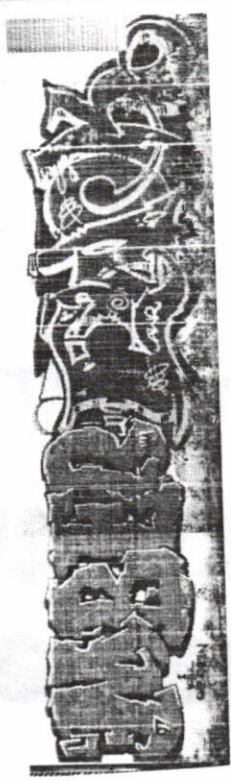
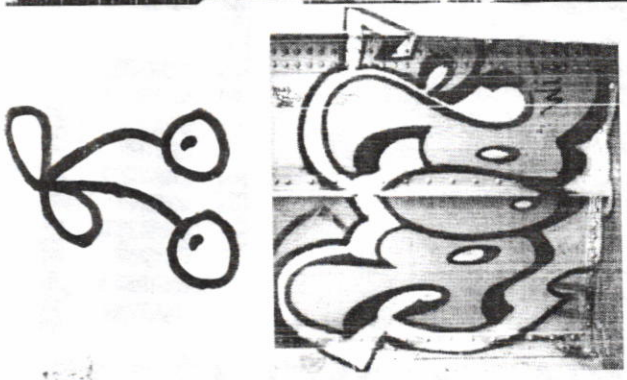
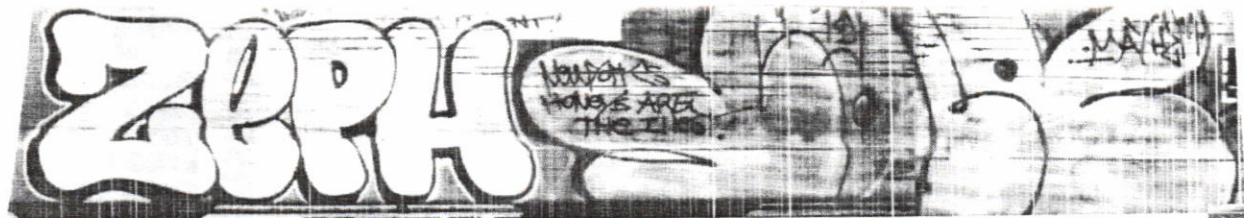
May 19, 2000

- Skip school
  - Wake up around 10:30am
  - Walk around naked
  - Open windows
  - Put on jazz records
  - Decide to smoke
  - A cigarette
  - Wishing I was happy
  - To be alone
- Fuck it, maybe I am.

# I Spy Sexy







NASIR

EWOK





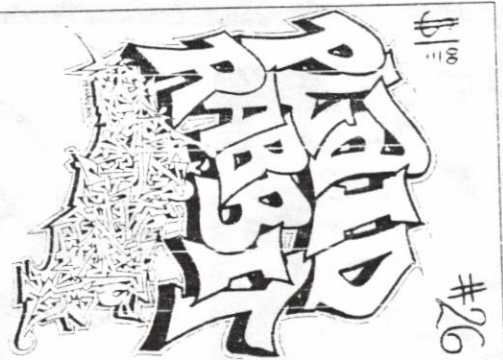
teasing shoguns

# Plaid Rabbit

## Not just another zine

Those familiar with underground press know that zines are not just for the underground. There are good ones and bad ones. Some are better than others.

By and large, the best zines are those that are fun to read. They are not just for the underground. They are for everyone. They are for the people who are interested in reading. They are for the people who are interested in writing. They are for the people who are interested in the world.



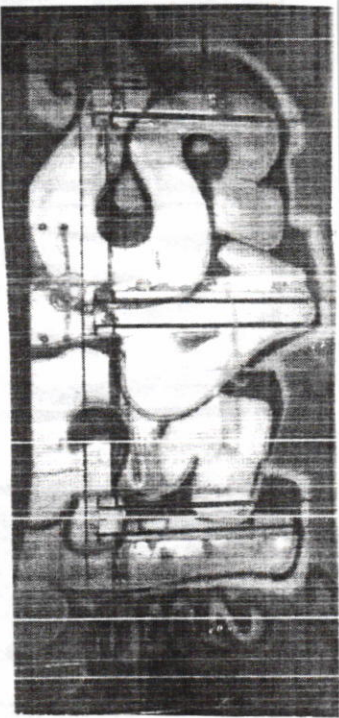
Plaid Rabbit is a quarterly publication that is created on a tight budget with almost no profit. The zine is a labor of love. It is a labor of love for the people who are interested in reading. It is a labor of love for the people who are interested in writing. It is a labor of love for the people who are interested in the world.

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TELEMENTAL MAY · MARCH 2000 ↓

# Clothing Sold By Target Corp. is Made in Sweatshops



Tides Magnetic Pull  
By MissRed/Misread aka Liz

Imagination  
Where the mind lingers  
To be with him  
What my mind triggers  
Passion within  
Destined to begin  
"Just a friend"  
I can't deny my inner whims  
Longing can descend through many vents unsaid  
As I lay to bed  
Dreams vividly shine  
Yet never does his image reflect short of a shrine  
So hard to define  
The fine lines of this attraction  
What was first thought to be infatuation  
has turned into a longer transaction  
Every time we come in contact my heart races in confusion  
I surely feel for him  
Not knowing which way to turn  
Wishing I could turn to him for the conclusion  
Present confusion alters my normal viewing  
Is he the one for me or is the one I would be losing?

